Light the match, burn the flower
Leave behind, all the wrong
Why be sad?
When happiness can be bought for a little more then free
Modern day prohibition

Are we men? Are we children? At what age, can I choose how to live?

The only real drug problem is scoring real good drugs Haven't we learned our lesson?

The corner store sells finer scotch

But who's got uncut powder?

We just want what is ours (dignity)

If God created plants, and plants that I find and abuse Then who the fuck are you to judge me?